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BIOGRAPHICAL SKETCH

OF HIS

EXCELLENCY ABRAHAM LINCOLN,

LATE

PRESIDENT OF THE UNITED STATES.

BY

CHARLES HENRY HART, LL.B.

AUTHOR OF "MEMOIR OF FRESCOTT;" "HISTORICAL SKETCH OF NATIONAL MEDALS;"
"REMARKS ON TABASCO, MEXICO," ETC., ETC.

Reprinted from Introduction to Bibliographia Lincolniana.

ALBANY:
JOEL MUNSSELL.
1870.

Lincolniana

ONE HUNDRED COPIES PRINTED

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BIOGRAPHICAL SKETCH

OF HIS EXCELLENCY

ABRAHAM LINCOLN.

FIVE years ago the nation was called upon to give its utterance upon the fiendish crime committed at its national capital, on the person of its chief magistrate; and five years ago the writer of this monograph designed the present work to preserve and memorialize those utterances. To many this volume will appear to be nothing but a bald catalogue, of little value and less interest; a production showing very meagre results for five years of diligent labor expended in its preparation. Yet so it is, that in the field of literature, the bibliographers' task is that requiring the greatest patience and labor, with the least impressive results, as is quaintly said by Anthony à Wood, in the preface to his *History of Oxford*: "A painfull work it is I'll assure you, and more than difficult, wherein what toyle hath been taken, as no man thinketh, so no man believeth, but he hath made the triall,"¹ But is it therefore of the least value? Is it nothing to have preserved for future ages, a record of those products of the press, called forth by one of the greatest epochs in the nation's life; to erect a library within one cover for the true historian, the one of fifty or a hundred years hence, to make choice of the foundation whereupon to build his more enduring monument. It is with this aim alone that the *Bibliographia Lincolniana* has been executed. It was at first intended that it² should accompany the "Life of President Lincoln," to be written by his old friend and law partner, the Hon. William H. Herndon, of Springfield, Illinois, but this gentleman has desisted from his work, having decided that the time has not yet arrived for the proper appreciation of such a work as his materials and knowledge of the subject would produce. It therefore appears in its present form. It had been the intention of the writer to add a biographical memoir, prepared solely from the works named in the following catalogue, giving extracts and selections from each; but his manuscript prepared after this manner, was accidentally lost in its transmission to the printer, so that the following sketch must be accepted in its stead, his time not allowing him the labor of producing a duplicate of the first.

¹ When I state that about twelve hundred letters were written, and about eight hundred letters and pamphlets received, in the preparation of this volume, it will be seen that my assertion is not greatly exaggerated.

² I allude, of course only to my own portion of this work.

Abraham Lincoln was born on the 12th of February, 1809, in Hardin, now Larue county, Kentucky, near Nolin creek, about a mile and a half from Hodgenville, the present county seat of Larue County. His parents were exceedingly poor and illiterate, the father being neither able to read nor write, while the mother could read but not write. Of his progenitors the following facts are gleaned from the able eulogy, by Rev. Elias Nason, of North Billerica, delivered before the New England Historic-Genealogical Society, and Hon. Solomon Lincoln of Hingham, 's "*Notes on the Lincoln Family of Massachusetts.*"

The line of Mr. Lincoln's ancestry has been followed with certainty only to his great-grandfather, who emigrated about the middle of the last century from Berks county, Pennsylvania, to Rockingham county, Virginia. Where the Lincolns of Berks county came from, no record has as yet divulged, but they are believed to have been Quakers, and to have escaped from the intolerance of Massachusetts, to the friendly soil of Pennsylvania. The argument which tends most strongly to bind the ancestry of the late president to that of the distinguished Massachusetts Lincolns, is the great similarity of the Christian names found in the two families, and one of these by no means a common one. Hingham, Mass., was formally settled September 18, 1635, by the Rev. Peter Hobart and twenty nine others, who drew house lots on that day. In the next year house lots were granted to Thomas Lincoln the miller, Thomas Lincoln the weaver, and Thomas Lincoln the cooper, and later still or in 1637, to Samuel Lincoln brother of Thomas the weaver. Samuel Lincoln, of this family the fourth original settler, had four sons: Samuel, Daniel, Mordecai and Thomas. Mordecai Lincoln had a son Mordecai, born April 24th, 1686, and another named Abraham, born Jan. 13th, 1689. Here we have the three names, Mordecai, Thomas and Abraham in frequent and familiar use. In *Rupps's History of Berks and Lebanon Counties, Pennsylvania*, we find that among the taxable inhabitants of Exeter, Berks county, soon after its organization in 1752, were Mordecai Lincoln and Abraham Lincoln; also, that Thomas Lincoln was living in Reading as early as 1757, and that Abraham Lincoln was one of the representatives from Berks county, in 1782-5 and a member of the convention for the framing of the constitution of the state in 1789-90. In a correspondence held in 1848 between the late president while a member of congress, and Hon. Solomon Lincoln of Hingham, the former stated: "My father's name is Thomas, my grandfather's was Abraham, the same of my own. My grandfather went from Rockingham county in Virginia, to Kentucky about the year 1782, and two years afterwards was killed by the Indians. We have a vague tradition that my great-grandfather went from Pennsylvania to Virginia, and that he was a Quaker. Further than this, I have never heard anything. It may do no harm to say that 'Abraham' and 'Mordecai' are common names in our family." In a subsequent letter, he says: "I have mentioned that my grandfather's name was Abraham. He had, as I think I have heard, four brothers, Isaac, Jacob, Thomas and John. He had three sons, Mordecai, Josiah and Thomas, the last my father. My uncle Mordecai had three sons, Abraham, James and Mordecai; uncle Josiah had several daughters and an only son Thomas. My father has an only child, myself of course. This is all I know certainly on the subject of names; it

is, however, my father's understanding that Abraham, Mordecai and Thomas are old family names of ours." At the present day the above notes and surmises are all that can be offered in regard to the connection of the two families, and we shall have to wait for time to develop the hidden facts requisite to prove the descent from the same source.

Thomas Lincoln, the father of the president, was born in Virginia about the year 1778, so that he was a mere infant at the period of his father's removal to Kentucky, and not much more when in 1784, while at work in the field, a short distance from his cabin, he was stealthily approached by an Indian, and shot dead. In 1806, when Thomas was in his twenty-eighth year, he married Nancy Hanks,¹ like himself a Virginian by birth, and took her to the humble log cabin, where three years later was born the future president of the United States. They had three children, a daughter who married Aaron Grigsby when she was but fourteen years of age, and died shortly afterwards, and two sons, Abraham, named from his grandfather, and Thomas, who died in infancy. In 1816, when Abraham was but seven years old, his father removed from Kentucky and settled in Spencer county, Indiana, where three years later his mother died, the mother of whom in after years, with tears in his eyes, he said: "All that I am or hope to be, I owe to my angel mother." Her grave lies, unmarked, near the village of Gentryville, Spencer county, Indiana; but the first use that her reverent son put the little education he had acquired after her death, was to indite an epistle to an itinerant minister of the Baptist church, by the name of Elkin, whom he had once heard preach before his immigration from Kentucky, asking him to come and perform religious services over her grave, which he accordingly did about a twelve month after she had been laid to rest. Although it has been stated, and on no poorer authority than the late president himself, that the aggregate of all the school education of his life could be embraced within the limits of one year, still it seems that in this short space of time he was under the charge of no less than five teachers, two, Riney and Caleb Hazel in Kentucky, and Andrew Crawford, Sweeney and Dorsey in Indiana. It is to Andrew Crawford that the story is told of the president's "pulling fodder," for three days, to pay for a *Life of Washington*. It happened in this wise: Lincoln borrowed from his teacher a copy of *Ramsey's Life of Washington*, which he carelessly left in an open window, when a shower coming on it was drenched and nearly ruined. Hastening to his teacher in great grief and alarm, he explained the accident and offered to work out the worth of the book's damage, which he did in the manner detailed, and was rewarded for his behavior by being presented with the book. The two works with which he became best acquainted in his youth, were *Æsop's Fables* and *Bunyan's Pilgrim's Progress*. And who can follow the record of his life without easily detecting the effect they had upon the development of two of his distinguishing characteristics—his legend of anecdote and reverence for religion.

In the autumn of 1819, somewhat more than a year after the death of Abraham's mother, his father married again, this time a widow lady with three children, Mrs. Sally Johnston of Elizabethtown, Kentucky. I think it is to this lady more than to his own mother that he is indebted for his good early training and formation of character. And from the following

letter in possession of the writer written to his step-brother, her own son, it will be seen that he was much more chary of her rights than her own flesh and blood. It bears the superscription, "John D. Johnston, Charleston, Coles county, Illinois," and is dated, "Springfield, Nov. 25, 1851," and reads as follows :

Dear Brother: Your letter of the 22d is just received. Your proposal about selling the East forty acres of land is all that I want or could claim for *myself*, but I am not satisfied with it on *Mother's* account. I want her to have her living, and I feel that it is my duty, to some extent, to see that she is not wronged. She had a right of dower (that is the use of one-third for life) in the other two forties; but it seems she has already let you take that, hook and line. She now has the use of the whole of the East forty, as long as she lives; and if it be sold of course she is entitled to the interest on all the money it brings as long as she lives; but you propose to sell it for three hundred dollars, take one hundred away with you, and leave her two hundred, at 8 per cent, making her the *enormous* sum of sixteen dollars a year. Now, if you are satisfied with treating her in that way, I am not. It is true, that you are to have that forty for two hundred dollars, *at* Mother's death; but you are not to have it *before*. I am confident that land can be made to produce for Mother at least \$30 a year, and I cannot, to oblige any living person consent that she shall be put on an allowance of sixteen dollars a year.

Yours, &c.,

A. LINCOLN.

This lady in her eightieth year was still living at the time of the president's death, near Farmington, Coles county, Illinois.

At the age of nineteen Mr. Lincoln made his first "strike out from home," taking charge of a flat boat and its cargo for the sugar plantations near New Orleans. During the laborious voyage he and his only companion, a son of his employer, successfully defended themselves against an attack made at night by a band of negroes for the purposes of plunder, and escaping unhurt reached their destination, disposed of their freight and returned to their homes in safety. In March, 1830, Abraham having just completed his majority, started with his father and family from their Indiana home and after a tedious journey of fifteen days halted on the banks of the Sangamon river, near Decatur, Macon county, Illinois. It was at this era in his life that he acquired the epithet afterwards used towards him of "the rail-splitter of Illinois," he having split rails enough to fence in a lot of ten acres, the dimensions of his father's new home. Here, however, the family did not remain long. Finding the locality unhealthy they removed to Coles county in the same state, where old Thomas Lincoln died January 17th, 1851, in his seventy-third year. Having cut entirely loose from his family after their removal to Coles county, we next find Lincoln hired by a man named Offutt to build a flat boat at twelve dollars per month, which when completed he took to New Orleans, with a drove of hogs, for his employer. On his return his employer placed him in charge of a store and mill at New Salem, Menard county, Illinois. It was while young Lincoln was engaged in the duties of tending store, that he borrowed from an acquaintance a copy of Kirkham's

English grammar and commenced its study. The identical book used by Mr. Lincoln is now in the possession of Capt. R. R. Rutledge, with whose father Mr. Lincoln lived about this time. His name, together with several remarks, originally appeared on the fly leaf, but the leaf has been torn out. In this connection it may be of interest to state, that the writer has in his possession a page of Mr. Lincoln's copy-book made in 1834, when he was fifteen years old. It is of ordinary foolscap size, and has written across the bottom in large characters, "ABRAHAM LINCOLN'S BOOK." This interesting relic was presented to the writer, together with many others of a similar character, by his valued friend the Hon. William H. Herndon of Springfield, Illinois, to whom he is indebted for much valuable information.

It was in the spring of 1832, that the skirmishes with the Sac Indians began, known in history as the Black Hawk war, whereupon Governor Reynolds, of Illinois, issued his call for volunteers, and among the first to offer themselves was Abraham Lincoln, who was almost unanimously elected captain of a company, formed in Menard county, from among his friends and neighbors. There was no fighting to be done, so the captain and his company had no chance of distinguishing themselves on the field, except in the manner described in the following extract from a speech delivered by Mr. Lincoln, when a member of congress, upon the nomination of General Cass, for the presidency,—the general's friends having endeavored to endow their hero with a military reputation. "By the way, Mr. Speaker," said Mr. Lincoln, "do you know I am a military hero? Yes, sir, in the days of the Black Hawk war, I fought, bled and came away. Speaking of General Cass's career reminds me of my own. I was not at Stillman's defeat, but I was about as near it as Cass to Hull's surrender; and like him I saw the place very soon afterward. It is quite certain I did not break my sword, for I had none to break; but I bent my musket pretty badly on one occasion * * If General Cass went in advance of me in picking whortleberries, I guess I surpassed him in charges upon the wild onions. If he saw any live, fighting Indians, it was more that I did, but I had a good many bloody struggles with the mosquitoes; and although I never fainted from loss of blood, I can truly say I was often very hungry."

Mr. Lincoln returned home but about ten days before the state election and was immediately solicited to become a candidate for the legislature, on the Clay ticket, to which position however he was not elected. It was during this canvas that he made his first political speech, and sufficiently is it characteristic of the man to find a place here. He said: "Gentlemen, fellow-citizens, I presume you all know who I am, I am humble Abraham Lincoln. I have been solicited by many friends to become a candidate for the legislature. My politics are short and sweet. I am in favor of a national bank. I am in favor of the internal improvement system, and a high protective tariff. These are my sentiments and political principles. If elected I shall be thankful, if not it will be all the same." After the election Mr. Lincoln entered into partnership with a man named Berry, in the town of New Salem; but the latter proving a wild, dissipated fellow, the business soon became a wreck. He was then appointed postmaster of the town by President Jackson, and about the same time became deputy surveyor of the county. Not having the slightest knowledge of surveying, he borrowed

the necessary books from his chief, and after much arduous study procured a compass and chain and entered upon his duties. He had not been long engaged in his new employment, when his implements were attached for a debt of the old firm and sold, but generously purchased by a friend of his, one James Short, and gratuitously given back. In 1834, he became again a candidate for the legislature, and this time was elected by the highest vote cast for any candidate. To the same legislature was chosen Major John T. Stuart, whom Mr. Lincoln had known as a captain in the Black Hawk war. Major Stuart was one of the then leaders of the Springfield bar, and urged and encouraged Mr. Lincoln to study the law and make it his profession; enforcing his advice by offering him the loan of any law books he might have in his possession. Mr. Lincoln was not loth to accept this offer, and at the close of the session returned to his home in New Salem "with a load of borrowed legal lore," and began its study with great diligence.

In 1836, Mr. Lincoln was re-elected to the legislature, and, in the autumn of the same year, was admitted to the bar. We do not know the exact date of his admission, but he could not have been very long unemployed, for the writer has in his possession the original autograph *præcipe*, issued by Mr. Lincoln for the writ in his first case. It is sufficiently curious and interesting to find a place here, and is as follows:

DAVID WOODBRIDGE,	} Trespass <i>vi et armis</i> .
v.	
HAWTHORNE.	} Damages \$500.00.

The Clerk of the Sangamon Circuit Court, will issue a Summons returnable to the next Term of Mar. Sangamon Circuit Court. October 8th, 1836. A. LINCOLN.

It was at the next session of the Legislature, that Abraham Lincoln and Stephen A. Douglas met for the first time, and little then did these two men think of the important relations they were to hold in after life towards each other. The most prominent act of the session was that of removing the capital of the state from Vandalia to Springfield, and so active a part did Mr. Lincoln take in effecting this measure, that he was solicited to remove his residence to the new capital, which he accordingly did in the spring of 1837, and became a partner in the practice of the law, with his former adviser, Major Stuart. This partnership, under the name of "Stuart & Lincoln," lasted about two years. Mr. Lincoln then formed a business connection with Hon. S. T. Logan, the firm being "Logan & Lincoln," which continued until 1843. The next year he formed his third and last partnership, that of "Lincoln & Herndon," which was only closed by the tragedy of April, '65. Upon the breaking up of Mr. Lincoln's second partnership, caused mainly by both members of the firm having similar political aspirations, he accosted his future partner and best friend, then quite a young and rather obscure practitioner, with, "Billy, let us go into business together!" which proposition Mr. Herndon thankfully accepted. Mr. Lincoln arranged the terms of partnership, and during the twenty-one years they were partners together, they never kept a separate account, but held each others money as they did their own, and never suspected nor experienced a wrong, and never had a misunderstanding nor a grievance. When Mr. Lincoln was about to leave

for Washington, he went to his friend and partner, and rather mournfully addressing him, as he was wont, with the familiar "Billy," said, "you and I have been together all these years, and have never 'passed a word,' will you let my name stay on the old sign till I come back from Washington?" The answer need not be repeated, *sufficit* to say that it did honor to the heart that fathered it, and to the day of the assassination, all the business of that office was carried on in the name of "Lincoln & Herndon;" and his name was allowed to stay on the old sign till he came back from Washington, but, alas, how differently was that return, to the way he expected, when he uttered those feeling words. As a lawyer, Mr. Lincoln had a good local reputation among his associates, but the jurisprudence of the West in his day, has entitled few men to enduring honor and distinction. Perhaps the most prominent case in which he was engaged, was *McCormick vs. Manny*, when he represented the defendant, in one of the numerous cases involving the question of the infringement of the patent of McCormick's celebrated reaper. It is worthy of note, that in this case he was opposed by Messrs. Seward and Stanton, two of his future counsellors and cabinet officers. This reference to a patent cause, a class of cases in which Mr. Lincoln was not infrequently engaged, occasions a good opportunity to refer to a mechanical invention of his own, which was patented and now finds rather a conspicuous place among the models in the Patent Office, at Washington. It was for the purpose of enabling steam boats to float over the shoals and snags of the western rivers, and consists simply of a sort of bellows-like apparatus, which being pumped full of air, would give the vessel additional buoyancy when it was required. The idea was quaint but not practical, and like so many other similar attempted appliances of mechanical theories to practical use, only lended its aid in cumbering up the official department, where all such inventions register their birth, and not a few find burial also.

In 1838, Mr. Lincoln was re-elected to the legislature of his state, and again in 1840, for the last time. In 1842, having arrived at his thirty-third year, he was married on November 4th, to Miss Mary Todd, a daughter of Hon. Robert S. Todd, of Kentucky. The issue of this union was four sons: Robert Todd, who was graduated at Harvard University, in 1864, and subsequently was attached to the staff of General Grant, and is now practicing law in Chicago; Edward, who died in infancy; William, who died in Washington during Mr. Lincoln's administration, and Thomas, familiarly known as Tad, his father having conferred this sobriquet upon him while an infant in arms, by playfully calling him Tadpole. He is now with his mother residing abroad.

It was a year or two before his marriage that Mr. Lincoln voluntarily placed himself in the position to receive a challenge to fight a duel, from James Shields, afterwards a senator in congress, and more recently a general in the late war. The story of the occurrence is worthy of being related, as showing the chivalric spirit of the young man. A sharp sarcastic poem appeared in the *Sangamon Journal*, edited at the time by a man named Simeon Francis, which was obviously addressed to Shields, although his name of course did not appear. He went to the editor and demanded the name of the author, otherwise he would hold him personally responsible. The editor asked for a day to consider whether he would reveal the con-

tributor's name, which being granted, he immediately applied to Mr. Lincoln for aid and counsel in the matter, the lines having been handed to him in the hand-writing of Miss Todd, who was then supposed to hold a relation to Mr. Lincoln, which after events proved might have had more foundation than at the time appeared. The fact was that she had only copied them from the manuscript of the author, a young lady friend. Mr. Lincoln at once told Francis to say to Shields, that he might hold him responsible for the poem. The result was a challenge from the hot blooded young Irishman to meet him and cleanse the insult with "*honor's sole purifier*." The challenge was promptly accepted, and the choice of weapons being Mr. Lincoln's, he selected broadswords, for the reason as he afterwards gave, that his arms being long, he believed that without hurting Shields, he could protect himself. This, however, happily was unnecessary, the interference of friends easily effecting an arrangement of the matter and a reconciliation between the parties, although not until after they had reached the spot selected for the combat, a place called Bloody island, lying in the Mississippi river, between Illinois and Missouri.

In 1844, occurred the great presidential campaign between Polk and Clay, and it was as a candidate for presidential elector, that Mr. Lincoln first became generally known to the people of his state, outside of his own immediate home and circle, and the subsequent defeat of Mr. Clay, was to him a great and sad disappointment. A few years later, Mr. Lincoln had the opportunity of meeting his great political idol and receiving an invitation, to visit him at his home at Ashland, which was greedily accepted; but the result of the interview was most unsatisfactory and showed to the worshiper that his "idol was but of clay."

In 1846, Mr. Lincoln had his wishes gratified by receiving the nomination for congress, from the Sangamon district. To this position he had aspired at the last election two years before; but was chosen a delegate to the nominating convention with instructions to vote for the late Edward D. Baker; in regard to which he said, in a letter to a friend in Kentucky, "in trying to get the nomination for Baker, I shall be 'fixed' a good deal like the fellow who is made groomsman to the man who has 'cut him out' and is marrying his own gal." The election proved successful, and Mr. Lincoln took his seat in the thirtieth congress, December 6th, 1847, the only Whig member from Illinois. This was perhaps the ablest and stormiest congress that ever assembled in our country. Debate ran high between whigs and democrats, on tariffs, rivers and harbor improvements, the rights of petition, the abolition of slavery in the district of Columbia, and last, but far from least, the Mexican war. Mr. Lincoln all through the session, with one exception, voted consistently and religiously with his party, for he was always in the broadest sense a loyal party man. He was opposed to the Mexican war from principle, and on the 22d of December, 1847, introduced a preamble and set of resolutions of inquiry, criticising the messages of the president, and throwing the responsibility for the first aggressions upon the administration, for sending a hostile force across the boundary line in opposition to the advice of General Taylor, who said: "That in his opinion, no such movement was necessary to the defence or protection of Texas." These resolutions laid over under the rule of the house and were not called up again by Mr.

Lincoln, but they formed the basis of his first elaborate speech in congress, which was delivered on the 12th of January of the following year. On the first of June, 1848, the National whig convention met at Philadelphia, to nominate a candidate for the presidency, and Mr. Lincoln was among its delegates and gave his voice and vote for General Taylor; returning to congress, which was still sitting, he made a speech in support of his candidate, in the course of which he made the remarks regarding General Cass's military career repeated in our reference to the Black Hawk war. Upon the adjournment of congress, which was not until the middle of August, he made a short tour into New England, and spoke several times in favor of the election of General Taylor. It is to meeting him in the streets of Worcester, at this time, that Governor Bullock so felicitously refers in his able eulogy before the citizens of that town. It was at the second session of this congress that the Gott resolutions were brought forward, for the abolition of slavery in the district of Columbia, and Mr. Lincoln recorded his vote against the measure, together with such men as Pendleton, Stephens and Toombs. He subsequently himself offered a substitute for these resolutions, providing for the gradual emancipation of the slaves in the district, by the purchase of those then slaves by the government of the United States, for their full value, and the freedom of all subsequently born. No definite action was taken upon this substitute, and it remained among the unfinished business of the session. His action in regard to this matter shows plainly that he regarded slaves as property under the constitution. Slavery was to him, as it was to thousands of his fellow citizens, legally right and morally wrong, and it was on this strong foundation, that its overthrow was so steadily contested; and it was not until the measure was forced upon him by the necessities of the country, that he overrode those rights guaranteed by the constitution and extinguished slavery by one fell blow.

Mr. Lincoln's congressional career ended March 4th, 1849, and he was succeeded by his former opponent, the late eloquent and gifted Edward D. Baker, who so gallantly fell at the Ball's Bluff massacre. When General Taylor entered office, Mr. Lincoln was a candidate for the appointment of commissioner of the general land office, but he was unsuccessful; he was, however, tendered the position of secretary, and then of governor of Oregon, both of which he declined. On returning home, Mr. Lincoln entered vigorously upon the arduous duties of his profession, and devoted himself to them during a number of years following, but it is not to be supposed that the great political convulsions of 1850-54 found him indifferent to the result. This period of his career has been so fully brought before the public during the last decade of years, that the writer does not propose to touch upon it, more than to mention that his first attempt at what might be termed a semi-literary undertaking, was produced at this time, when he was invited to eulogize his old hero, Henry Clay, who had deceased in the month of June, 1852. It was considered we believe a failure, his *forte* not lying in that direction. Passing over the complimentary vote given to Mr. Lincoln for the nomination of vice-president at the Philadelphia Convention of June, 1856, which nominated Fremont and Dayton for its candidates in the presidential campaign, which elected Mr. Buchanan, we reach his great senatorial contest of ten years later, with the "little Stephen", agin't A

Douglas, which really first brought Mr. Lincoln prominently before the country, and then, it was principally owing to his connection with his great opponent that his name became so universally known. The two candidates canvassed the state together, speaking at the same place on the same day. It was conducted with marked ability on both sides, and awakened considerable interest. Mr. Lincoln showed himself in debate, not far behind the recognized leader of the democratic party in congress, and the avowed aspirant for the presidential chair: but there being a democratic majority in the legislature, Mr. Lincoln was of course defeated. On being asked by a friend how he felt after his defeat he said, "Very much like the stripling who had bruised his toe, "too bad to laugh and too big to cry." Mr. Douglas, in his first speech at the opening of this remarkable campaign, makes this allusion to his antagonist "I take great pleasure in saying that I have known personally and intimately for about a quarter of a century the worthy gentleman who has been nominated for my place, and I will say that I regard him as a kind, amiable and intelligent gentleman, a good citizen, and an honorable opponent, and whatever issue I may have with him will be of principle and not of personalities." In the winter of 1858, Mr. Lincoln wrote in the form of a lecture a comprehensive history of inventions, beginning with the early ages, and ending with the latest productions of inventive art. This lecture was delivered once or twice, but like his only other attempt of a similar character, his eulogy on Clay, was most unsatisfactory. It was also in this year that Mr. Charles Lanman was preparing for publication his "Dictionary of Congress" and in reply to an application made to Mr. Lincoln for a sketch of his life, received the following concise memorandum:

Born, February 12, 1809, in Hardin County, Kentucky. Education defective. Profession, a lawyer. Have been a captain of volunteers in the Black Hawk war. Postmaster at a very small office. Four times a member of the Illinois Legislature; and was a member of the lower house of Congress.

Yours,

A. LINCOLN.

Towards the close of the next year, Mr. Lincoln had the opportunity offered him of speaking face to face to an eastern audience, by an invitation being extended to him to lecture in Brooklyn, at Plymouth church. He accepted the invitation conditioned on being allowed to make a political speech, and appointed the following 27th of February for its delivery. The speech, which it was finally concluded should be delivered at the Cooper Institute, New York, under the auspices of the Young Men's Republican Union, was by many regarded as the best and most elaborate he ever made. It was very widely circulated and read, and prepared the minds of the people for his nomination for the presidency. He spent several days in New York after its delivery, and then made his second visit to New England, speaking in several places on the political questions of the day. The agitations in the political world were rapidly increasing and insinuating themselves into the minds of the people more and more, as it became manifest to them that the life and existence of the nation depended upon their action on the new topics now daily arising. Then fast followed the conventions of Baltimore,

Richmond and Chicago, each with its own pet party candidate for the presidential chair, and as the name of Abraham Lincoln was sent forth as one of the nominees, the inquiring voice of the multitude cried out, "and who is Abraham Lincoln?" At this day, that such could have been the case, seems almost impossible, but nevertheless it is surely true; and now no name of the last half century is so widely known and respected. Mr. Lincoln was at Springfield in the office of the *State Journal*, when he received a telegraphic dispatch informing him of his nomination. He looked at it in silence while those around him were rending the air with their shouts, and then putting it into his pocket quietly said: "There is a little woman down at our house would like to hear this, I'll go down and tell her."

On the 6th of November the election took place throughout the whole country, and what the result was is too well known to need a repetition here. And now began a new life for him; from this moment to the hour of his death, he knew not what quiet or leisure was; in accepting the presidency he resigned his privacy. He was no longer his own master, but the very servant of those over whom he was a chosen master. On the eleventh of the following February, Mr. Lincoln bade a long farewell to his home in Springfield, and set out on his journey for the national capital. From the platform of the car, just as he was starting, he addressed his friends and neighbors these beautiful and touching words:

"My friends: No one not in my position can realize the sadness I feel at this parting. To this people I owe all that I am. Here I have lived more than a quarter of a century. Here my children were born and here one of them lies buried. I know not how soon I shall see you again. I go to assume a task more difficult than that which has devolved upon any other man since the days of Washington. He never would have succeeded except for the aid of Divine Providence, upon which he at all times relied. I feel that I cannot succeed without the same divine blessing which sustained him; and on the same Almighty Being I place my reliance for support. And I hope you, my friends, will all pray that I may receive that Divine assistance, without which I cannot succeed, and with which success is certain. Again I bid you all an affectionate farewell."

The deep religious feeling which pervades this speech, marked him to the close of his life. In nearly all his public messages, proclamations and papers of every kind, he recognized our dependence upon God as individuals and as a nation, not in the formal phrases of his predecessors and successors, but in heartfelt words, showing the Christian spirit to be the all pervading mainspring of his life. He had faith in the higher law; in the higher law-giver.

From Springfield Mr. Lincoln went to Indianapolis, and from a brief speech delivered here, the outside world obtained the first glimpse of his intended future policy. Visiting Cincinnati, Columbus, Pittsburgh, Cleveland, Buffalo, Albany, New York, and Trenton, he arrived in Philadelphia on the eve of Washington's birth-day 1861. Here it was that the plot to assassinate him during his passage through Baltimore was fully unfolded to him. Mr. Lincoln having listened to the detailed statement of Mr. Allan Pinkerton, chief of the National Police Agency, who with his assistants had been mainly instrumental in discovering the conspiracy, said, that he had

promised to raise the American Flag over Independence Hall the following morning, and also had accepted an invitation to a reception by the Pennsylvania legislature in the afternoon of the same day — "Both of these engagements I will keep if it costs me my life. If, however, after I have concluded these engagements, you can take me in safety to Washington, I will place myself at your disposal, and authorize you to make such arrangements as you may deem proper for that purpose." The next morning Mr. Lincoln was formally received in Independence Hall, and afterwards performed the ceremony according to his promise of raising the flag over the "birth place of our liberties." In the afternoon of the same day he arrived in Harrisburgh, and attended the reception given him by the legislature of the state. Here he remained till nearly six o'clock in the evening, when accompanied by Colonel Ward H. Lamont he was quietly driven to the depot of the Pennsylvania Rail Road Company, and took a special train which was in waiting, for Philadelphia, where he arrived in time to take the regular eleven o'clock through night train for Washington, reaching his destination safely at the usual hour, on the morning of Saturday the 23d. The city of Washington was thrown into a flutter of excitement by this unexpected arrival. Mr. Lincoln's opponents ridiculed his fears, and his supporters felt equally ashamed that their chosen chief should have consented to sneak into the capital "like a thief in the night." But the rapidly developing events soon showed that the proper course had been pursued. Mr. Lincoln, long afterwards in speaking of the occasion, said to the Hon. Isaac N. Arnold, of Illinois: "I did not then, nor do I now, believe I should have been assassinated, had I gone through Baltimore as first contemplated, but I thought it wise to run no risk, when no risk was necessary." For a full, graphic and authentic statement of the facts pertaining to this event, the author would refer to the "History and evidence of the passage of Abraham Lincoln from Harrisburgh, Pa., to Washington, D. C., on the 22d and 23d of February, 1861," written by the chief agent in its detention, and published at Chicago early in the year 1868.

The days preceding the inauguration passed in rapid succession, until the morning of the fourth of March broke beautifully clear, and found the venerable generalissimo of the army of the United States prepared for any emergency. All the necessary arrangements for the ceremony having been completed, at a few minutes past one, President Buchanan entered the senate chamber with the president elect. Hon. E. D. Baker then a senator from Oregon, introduced his old friend to the assembly, but there was no very hearty welcome given to Mr. Lincoln as he stepped forward to read his inaugural address. On its conclusion the oath of office was administered by the chief justice of the United States, Hon. Roger Brooke Taney. His address was marked by a moderate and conciliatory tone, containing no reproach to the south, no menace and no threat. On the other hand, it leaned towards them; it assured them of certain protection of all their old rights under the constitution, and closed with these words of warning and entreaty:

"In your hands, my dissatisfied fellow countrymen, and not mine, is the momentous issue of civil war. The government will not assail you, you can have no conflict without being yourselves the aggressors. You have no oath registered in heaven to destroy the government, while I have the

most solemn one "to preserve, protect and defend it." "I am loth to close. We are not enemies but friends. We must not be enemies. Though passion may have strained, it must not break our bonds of affection. The mystic cords of memory, stretching from every battle field and patriot grave to every living heart and hearth-stone all over this broad land, will yet swell the chorus of the union, when again touched, as surely they will be, by the better angels of our nature."

The address delivered, and the oath administered, the august ceremonies of the occasion were concluded, and passing back through the senate chamber, the sixteenth president of the United States was escorted to his future residence, the White House. His first official act was the formation of his cabinet, and of the seven chosen to be his counsellors, four had been rival candidates with him for the presidential nomination. On the 15th of April, 1861, the third day after the bombardment of Fort Sumter was commenced. President Lincoln issued his proclamation and call for seventy-five thousand men, to "suppress treasonable combinations and cause the laws to be duly executed." This proclamation and the imminent danger of the government united the north. The fall of Sumter, was the resurrection of patriotism. Four days later a temperate proclamation of blockade was made, and the nation stood calmly on the defensive while the south was making the most strenuous efforts for the aggressive. Seeing this the president convened Congress on the fourth of July, 1861, and asked for four hundred thousand men and four hundred million dollars. Congress acted with the utmost promptness and liberality, voting five hundred thousand men, and five hundred million dollars, in aid of the war. Thus not only sustaining the president, but giving him one hundred thousand more men, and one hundred million dollars more money than he called for.

It is not the intention of the writer, to follow Mr. Lincoln's career through the various acts and measures which arose out of the exigencies of the times, in which was passed the closing years of his life; to do so properly would require a volume double the size of the present, and not only this, but our passions and our prejudices have not had sufficient time to regard the events of those days with that calmness and impartiality needed for the historian's appreciative work. We will, therefore, note but a few leading acts of his official life, and first among them for important results is the proclamation of emancipation of the first of January, 1863, and those preliminary steps which brought it forth. On the sixth of March, 1862, President Lincoln sent a special message to congress recommending a joint resolution to compensate all states for their abolition of slavery, as a war measure and a measure of public safety. The resolution to compensate was passed in both houses and signed by the president; and in his correspondence with both Generals Fremont and Hunter, who had each declared martial law and the abolition of slavery within their districts, he gives as the reason for the revocation of the emancipation part of their military proclamations, the fact that they had transcended the laws of congress which he as executive was to execute and not to obstruct. Next to the fatal mistake of commencing war at all, the refusal of the slave states to accept of this proposition was their awful blunder. On the twenty-second of September following, Mr. Lincoln issued the conditional proclamation of emancipation, freeing the slaves of those

states and those sections of states which should be in rebellion on the 1st of January, 1863, thus leaving it to the slave states to say, whether they would save their pet institutions by returning to their allegiance or not. Two days later the proclamation suspending the writ of *habeas corpus* was issued. This measure created more universal and well founded dissatisfaction than any other of the administration. It attacked that dearest right of man, the security of personal liberty. No one knew but that it might be his necessity next to invoke its aid, but invoke it he would in vain. Some of the leading jurists of the day took up their pens in defence of the writ against the action of the executive, while one alone, the Nestor¹ of our bar, cast his argument in the scale, for its support. The works arising out of this subject number many volumes, and are valuable as contributions to the science of Constitutional Law.

Time rolled on, the new year fast approached, yet the insurgent states gave no sign of their intention to accept the conditions held out to them in the proclamation of the twenty-second of September. Nay, more, they indignantly rejected it. The first of January arrived, and with it came the supplemental final words which sealed the fate of human slavery on this continent forever. The original draft of the emancipation proclamation was purchased by Thomas B. Bryan, Esq., of Chicago, at the north-western fair for the Sanitary Commission held at Chicago in the fall of 1863, and the pen with which it was signed now belongs to the family of the late George Livermore of Cambridge, Mass., it having been presented to Mr. Livermore by President Lincoln soon after the important document was completed, and transmitted to that gentleman through the Hon. Charles Sumner, who has been justly styled "the best informed man on all subjects in this country." At the time of the Philadelphia Sanitary Fair in June, 1864, twenty copies of this proclamation were beautifully printed on parchment paper, and signed at the request of two gentleman prominently connected with the movement, by the President and Mr. Seward, whose signatures were afterwards attested as genuine by Mr. Lincoln's private secretary, Colonel John G. Nicolay. One of these very interesting documents is now in the possession of the writer.

The year which was heralded in by the proclamation of emancipation saw the defeat at Chancellorsville follow fast upon the still more disastrous repulse at Fredericksburg. This was a sad beginning of the year's operations, and was succeeded a few months later by the invasion of Maryland and Pennsylvania by General Lee and his entire army. This movement began on the 3d of June, and was accomplished so quickly and apparently so easily that the whole country was thrown into a whirl of excitement and fearful apprehension. At this juncture, with the army of the Potomac hastening to dispute the enemy's advance, its commander was relieved, and General Meade called to that position. This seemed a most hazardous experiment. An army defeated and broken, marching on to battle in death's struggle with a powerful and exultant foe, to have its leader changed when on the very verge of conflict, appeared to be a movement calculated more to dishearten than strengthen it; but happily the result proved otherwise.

¹ Hon. Horace Binney, now in his ninety-third year.

The second day after Meade assumed command, the battle of Gettysburg began, and it raged with terrific energy for three days. At the close of the third day Lee having lost nearly forty thousand men in killed, wounded and prisoners, and running short of ammunition, showed that he was too exhausted to resume the fight. The contest was decided, the victory won, northern soil was freed once more from southern tread. While these glad tidings were ringing on the loyal heart of the north, came the welcome news from the far-off city of the west, that the stronghold of the Mississippi had surrendered. Thus the 4th of July, 1863, was celebrated with greater exultation than would have been merely the eighty-seventh anniversary of our independence. The state of Pennsylvania having purchased its great battle-ground, and consecrated it as a National Cemetery for the gallant men who fell in its defence, on the 19th of November following, the public dedication took place with solemn and impressive ceremonies. The formal oration was delivered by the nation's gifted son Edward Everett, and Mr. Lincoln followed in a brief but appropriate address. The battle of Gettysburg was in its result one of the most decisive of the war, and it, with the victory at Vicksburg, gave great encouragement to the depressed spirits of the people.

In December, 1863, Mr. Lincoln issued his proclamation of amnesty to all those engaged in the rebellion, except such as were in the civil or military service of the confederate government, or had left the civil or military service of the United States to aid that government. To this proclamation he issued a supplementary one on the 24th of the following March, explaining its full intents, and defining more particularly those cases which might claim its benefit. The time now came when nominations were to be made for the occupant of the presidential chair during the four succeeding years, and on the 8th of June, 1864, the republican convention met in Baltimore, and unanimously chose Mr. Lincoln for re-election. Two months later the *Democratic* convention assembled in Chicago, and nominated Major General George B. McClellan, for his opponent. Andrew Johnson and George H. Pendleton received respectively the republican and democratic nominations for the vice-presidency. The election of the following November gave Mr. Lincoln an overwhelming majority, and on the 4th of March, 1865, he was re-inaugurated into the presidential office for a second term. His address was very brief but touching; and the words, "with malice towards none, with charity for all," with which it closed, will fall hereafter into that sacred number of phrases, not scripture, but which men often cite unwittingly, as though they were.

The affairs of the rebellion were hurrying to a crisis. Sherman, the ablest and most accomplished soldier of the war, had completed his great march so far as to bring its bearing upon the confederate capital, while Grant was gradually narrowing the circle which his lines formed around the same stronghold. On the 3d of April, Lee was forced to evacuate Richmond, and on the morning of the 14th, the federal troops took possession of the burning city, and proceeded to extinguish the flames. This virtually ended the war. President Lincoln, who had been at City Point for several days, visited the city immediately after its capture, in company with his youngest son, and Admiral Porter. He entered it, not as the conquering hero

in triumphal car, but as the private citizen with his little boy by the hand. On the 9th he returned to Washington, and there received the news that Grant, who had been pursuing Lee, had forced him to surrender. The other confederate generals rapidly followed the example of their chief, and on the 26th of May, there was left no organized rebel force anywhere within the territory of the United States. The five days succeeding Mr. Lincoln's return from City Point were indeed memorable ones. The surrender of the southern forces filled the people with inexpressible joy. Houses were illuminated, bells rung, and salutes fired, and the chief magistrate seemed full of hope and happiness. In the midst of the rejoicings at the capital, it was announced that the president and General Grant would visit Ford's theatre on the evening of the 14th. Grant declined attending, but the president, never willing to disappoint the people, accepted the invitation, and with Mrs. Lincoln and one or two friends entered the president's box after the performance had begun. He was greeted with great enthusiasm. As the play progressed, a pistol shot was heard and supposed at the instant to be a part of the performance, until a man with a bloody dagger in his hand leaped to the stage from the box where was the presidential party, exclaiming, "*Sic semper tyrannis — The South is avenged,*" and then escaped behind the scenes. The president had been shot and the assassin had escaped. The ball entered the brain, creating a mortal wound, from which Abraham Lincoln, sixteenth president of the United States, expired on the morning of the 15th of April, 1865, at about the hour of seven.

The Rev. Dr. Gurley, who was pastor of the Presbyterian Church in Washington, which Mr. Lincoln usually attended, has given the following beautiful account of the scene at the Presidents' death bed: "When summoned on that sad night to the death bed of President Lincoln, I entered the room fifteen or twenty minutes before his departure. All present were gathered anxiously around him, waiting to catch his last breath. The physician with one hand upon the pulse of the dying man, and the other hand laid upon his heart, was intently watching for the moment when life should cease. He lingered longer than we had expected. At last the physician said: 'He is gone; he is dead.' Then I solemnly believe that for four or five minutes, there was not the slightest noise or movement in that awful presence. We all stood transfixed in our positions, speechless, breathless, around the dead body of that great and good man. At length the secretary of war, who was standing at my left, broke silence, and said: 'Doctor, will you say anything?' I replied, 'I will speak to God,' said he 'do it just now.' And there, by the side of our fallen chief, God put it into my heart to utter this petition, that from that hour, we and the whole nation might become more than ever united in our devotion to the cause of our beloved, imperiled country. When I ceased, there arose from the lips of the entire company, a fervid and spontaneous 'Amen.'"

And has not the whole heart of the loyal nation responded "Amen!" Was not that prayer thus offered, responded to in a most remarkable manner? When in our history have the people of this land been found more closely bound together in purpose and heart, than when the telegraphic wires bore all over the country, the sad tidings that President Lincoln was dead? Yes, his death raised a true to faction and called forth a unanimity of sentiment

that astonished and delighted all. Millions, lately in some degree opposed, were now united in feeling, and vied with each other in honoring his memory. The day following his decease, was that most joyful of all religious festivals, Easter Sunday ; and as each minister ascended his pulpit, he laid aside his carefully prepared sermon for the day, and from the fullness of his heart, gave vent to words of sorrow and consolation for the awful calamity which had befallen the nation and created such a universal feeling of sadness and horror in the breasts of the whole community. But one short week before, the Sunday which opened upon Passion-week, that week of darkness and sorrow which contains the day when our Saviour was crucified and became the one offering for the sins of the world, each congregation had been gathered together to render thanks for the final triumphs vouchsafed our arms, and on that occasion one of the most gifted Episcopal divines selected for his text the words of St. John, "It is expedient for us, that one man should die for the people, and that the whole nation perish not;" little thinking that words only coincident with the hallowed day, would so soon have such a literal fulfillment.

At noon, on Wednesday of Easter week, was the time appointed for the funeral solemnities of the murdered president at the national capital, and in every parish of the land, simultaneously were held memorial commemorative services. A whole people were in tears ; a whole nation bowed down in mourning ; a whole country draped in woe. The funeral ceremonies were very solemn and impressive, and were attended by all holding official positions at the time, in Washington. After the services at the White House, the body was taken to the Capitol, and there exposed to public view during the next day. On the morning of the 31st, the funeral cortege moved for his old home, where was to be the final resting place of the late president, taking nearly the same route which he had taken when he came from that home to assume the presidency, four years before. Baltimore, Harrisburg, Philadelphia, New York, Albany, Buffalo, Cleveland, Columbus, Indianapolis and Chicago, were honored with being the temporary custodians of his remains, until at last, on the morning of the third day of May, the funeral procession reached Springfield. Here, for twenty-four hours his old friends and neighbors pressed into the State House, where his body was, to gain a last glimpse of that homely but familiar face. At noon of the next day, his followers took up their last march, and conducted the remains to Oak Ridge Cemetery, a beautiful spot about two miles from the city, where with proper and appropriate ceremonies, all that was mortal of Abraham Lincoln was consigned to the earth that gave him.

The vice-president, Mr. Johnson, having succeeded immediately on the death of the president to the vacant office, on the 25th of April issued his proclamation recommending Thursday May 25th, "as a day for special humiliation and prayer in consequence of the assassination of Abraham Lincoln, late President of the United States," but that day being Ascension-day he issued a second proclamation postponing the special services until Thursday, June 1st, when some of the finest productions of the pulpit were called forth. Each church vied with its neighbor in honoring the martyr president, and many, very many, sought to perpetuate its action by placing in permanent form the eulogy, sermon or address delivered by its respective

minister. It is in no slight degree owing to this laudable ambition that the writer is indebted for the materials for his present work.

Mr. Lincoln was certainly a most remarkable man. He was undoubtedly well fitted for the times in which he lived, and the emergency that confronted him. He began with a very moderate degree of public confidence and sympathy. A large proportion of the community had at the time of his first election, and for a considerable period afterwards, a painful sense of distrust, as to his qualifications for the position to which he had been called. This distrust was slow to yield. Good things were done, but they were all attributed, on account of this preconceived opinion of his ability, to the excellence of his advisers, while the evils and the mistakes were all laid to him. His physical organization must not be overlooked as one of the sources of his success. The great practical men of the world have been, not necessarily of large, but of strong bodily frames. To the heathen philosopher a sound mind in a sound body seemed the greatest good, "*mens sana in corpore sano*." The discipline of his early life prepared his frame for the laborious duties which were to devolve upon him. It is true that this discipline did not develop his form into a beautiful and graceful one. His warmest friends could not claim that for him, but they could declare that "his large eyes in their softness and beauty expressed nothing but benevolence and gentleness," and that a pleasant smile frequently brought out more vividly the earnest cast of his features, which were serious even to sadness. He has been called by one of his best friends "a wiry, awkward giant." He was six feet four inches high; his arms were long almost disproportionably so; his mouth and nose were both exceedingly large; his features were coarse, and his large hands exhibited the traces of toil. He was not specially attentive to dress, though by no means slovenly. The formal politeness of fashionable life he had not; though the gentleness of the unspoiled child of nature he had. He said once that he had never studied the art of paying compliments to women, yet they never received a grander one than he paid when he declared "if all that has been said by orators and poets since the creation of the world in praise of women were applied to American women, it would not do them justice for their conduct during the war." It has been stated that he had none of the grossness of life. He was not a licentious man. He was not addicted to the use of profane language. He did not gamble. He was temperate and he did not use tobacco in any form. Only those who have known the fearful extent to which these habits prevail among our public men, can appreciate the honor which the absence of them confers upon the late president. His honesty passed into a proverb, and his integrity was beyond reproach. It was not called in question, even in the height of political excitement and vituperation. His qualities of heart were such as commended him to all men. He was naturally disposed to think well of his race. His prepossessions were generally in favor of a man. He would rather love than hate him; in fact he seemed as if he could not hate him if he would. The entire absence of vindictiveness, either personal or political, was one of the ripe fruits of his native tenderness. Was he ever heard to have said a hard thing of his opponents, or known to have uttered a single word showing personal hate or even personal feeling? Between him and

his predecessors no parallel can be drawn, for no other president ever held the reins of power through four years of virulent rebellion. It is therefore impossible to say how much better or how much worse others would have done.

Not graceful nor refined, not always using the English language correctly, he proved to be a meet and proper man for the times. He had the greatness of goodness; not a powerful nor a brilliant intellect, but plain practical good sense; a sincere purpose to do right; an eminent catholic spirit that was ready to listen to all sides, and a firm unshaken belief in the expediency of justice. When others with higher and more profound faculties might have failed, he succeeded, guided by his matchless sagacity and prudence, and common sense and native shrewdness. His thoughts were his own; they were fresh and original, and were clothed with a quaintness, a directness, a simplicity of style, peculiar to himself. He had a vein of humor which marked him from all other men in his position, and lost him, perhaps, the reputation of official dignity; and yet this very humor, which in most important emergencies could not refrain from making the witty repartee or telling the pointed anecdote, undoubtedly helped him to endure those fatigues and cares under which he would otherwise have sunk. This story of his life, which the writer has endeavored to tell with truthful simplicity and without any of those adornments usually bestowed so bountifully upon similar works, cannot be more appropriately closed than with the words of Daniel Webster, on the death of President Taylor, which indeed seem almost prophetic of Mr. Lincoln: "He has left on the minds of the country a strong impression; first of his absolute honesty and integrity of character; next of his sound, practical good sense; and lastly of the mildness, kindness and friendliness of his temper towards his countrymen."

NOTE.—The following bibliographical monograph comprises a feature never before introduced into a like production, and for its general accuracy the compiler can vouch. It is, the statement appended to each title of *the number of copies printed*. This has been obtained at vast trouble, and although not entirely perfect is so nearly so, as to merit the consideration due to any new step onward in this difficult field of literature. It is hoped that the list will be found complete: but that any one noticing inaccuracies or omissions will communicate the same to the writer. The titles as printed have all been transcribed from the original works by the compiler himself, with the exception of those marked with an asterisk; for these and their correctness he is indebted to divers friends, not the least among whom he has the pleasure of mentioning his publisher and collaborateur Mr. Boyd.

C. H. H.

PHILADELPHIA, April, 1870.

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